OAK TREE HILL CHILD MURDER CASE

THE STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS ENDS AT MIDNIGHT

ANNIVERSARY: BARBIE TURNS 40 YEARS OLD

I READ THE SPORTS NEWSPAPER WHILE GLARING OVER THE SHOULDER OF A UNIVERSITY STUDENT IN THE NEXT SEAT.

THEN I RODE THE TRAIN FOR ROUGHLY FIVE STOPS.

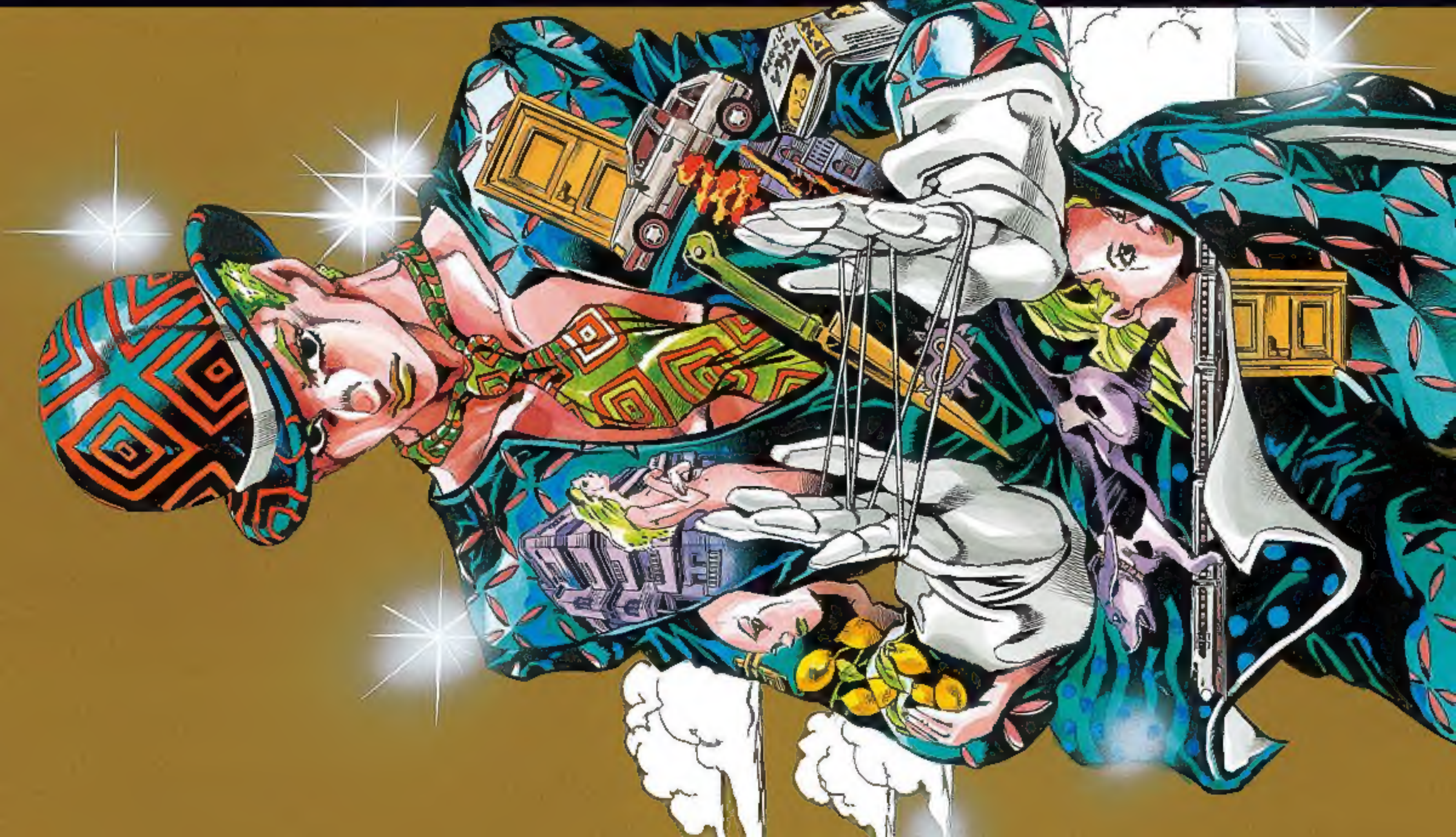
...I STOPPED TO SMELL THE BOUQUETS OUTSIDE THE FLOWER SHOP IN FRONT OF THE STATION FOR ABOUT 3 MINUTES.

Roses

WHEN I ARRIVED AT NIJI-GAOKA STATION...

Under Execution,
Under Jailbreak

Deadman's Questions PART 1



NEXT, I HEADED TOWARDS THE SHOPPING DISTRICT...

WALKING THROUGH DROVES OF BICYCLES, CAREFUL NOT TO BUMP INTO ANYONE.

I SAW AN UNPOPULAR LOOKING BOOK...

The Elephant Who Lost His Nose

...IT WAS TITLED "THE ELEPHANT WHO LOST HIS NOSE". I THOUGHT TO MYSELF...

UPON ENTERING THE BOOK STORE...

HM...

I WAS VERY CURIOUS ABOUT THE CONTENTS OF THE BOOK, BUT I SUPRESSED MY URGES...

HOW ON EARTH DID HE LOSE HIS NOSE?

AND WENT ON TO SEARCH FOR THE MAGAZINE I NEEDED.

THE FACE OF THE PERSON DOESNT MATTER...

AS LONG AS IT HAS A PICTURE OF A MAN WITH A HAT, IT'LL WORK...

HM...

THIS WILL DO...

HIS LEGS ARE OUT OF THE FRAME BUT THAT SHOULDN'T BE A PROB-LEM...

?...

I EXITED THE STORE AND WALKED A FEW HUNDRED METERS. DECID-ING TO SEARCH FOR AN APART-MENT WHERE I COULD BORROW ONE. I HEADED TOWARDS THE RESIDENTIAL AREA.

NEXT IS A TELE-PHONE...

BOOKS

APART-MENTS ARE MUCH BETTER THAN OR-DINARY HOUSES.

.....

.....

I NEED TO BORROW A TELEPHONE BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE A CELLPHONE OR ANY CASH ON ME RIGHT NOW.
I REALLY DON'T OWN ONE. I DON'T EVEN HAVE A SINGLE YEN COIN.
AND ONE MORE THING... IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I GET MYSELF A FRUIT KNIFE OR SOMETHING WHILE I'M THERE...
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UMMMMM, DELIVERY...

RIP

RIP

FROM "MITSUMARU DEPARTMENT STORE"...

I WONDER IF THERE IS ANYBODY IN THIS TOWN WHO WOULD OPEN THEIR DOOR IF A STRANGER ASKED TO USE THEIR *TELEPHONE*. I DON'T THINK SUCH A KIND-HEARTED PERSON EXISTS...

IT'S FROM "MITSUMARU DEPART-MENT STORE"...

MISS, YOU HAVE A PACK-AGE.

YES...?

WHO IS IT?

LET'S SEE! RESIDENCE NIJIGAOKA 504, MISS YAMAOKA...

HUH, THERE'S NO MISTAKE THAT IT'S ADDRESSED TO THIS PLACE...

MITSUMARU DEPARTMENT STORE, DID YOU SAY?

THAT'S STRANGE...

I DON'T REMEMBER ORDERING ANYTHING THERE...

HE WASN'T THERE.

HEY, WHO LET YOU GET UP HERE ANYWAY?

THE MANAGER'S ON THE FIRST FLOOR?

WHO'S THE SENDER?

A PLASTIC MODEL?!

A PLASTIC MODEL OF JUMBO THE ELEPHANT.

WHAT'S THE PACKAGE?

WHAT SHOULD I SAY...?

REALLY? BUT THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT...

I HAVEN'T BEEN TO MITSUMARU RECENTLY, AND I DON'T DO MAIL ORDERS.

SO YOU'RE SAYING THAT YOU REFUSE TO RECEIVE IT?

THAT'S RIGHT.

THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE... THIS IS A MISTAKE ON YOUR SIDE...

COULD IT BE YOUR HUSBAND'S?

THANKS AND ALL, BUT COULD YOU PLEASE SEND IT BACK?

LIKE I'M TELLING YOU...

I DON'T EVEN LIVE 500 METERS OF MITSUMARU DEPARTMENT STORE. THIS IS SO UNUSUAL, I'D NEVER BUY A PLASTIC MODEL!

MISS YAMAOKA.

I CAN'T LEAVE UNLESS I FOLLOW THE RULES.

THERE'S A BOX CALLED "REFUSAL TO RECEIVE", AND I NEED YOU TO PUT YOUR STAMP OR SIGNATURE THERE.

.....

DIDN'T YOU JUST HEAR WHAT I SAID?

WHY WOULD THERE BE A RECEIPT IF I'M NOT RECEIVING IT?

THEN I'LL NEED YOUR STAMP OR SIGNATURE ON THE RECEIPT.

MOST DEFINITELY... I'M WEARING MYSELF OUT JUST TRYING TO BORROW A TELEPHONE.

I CAN'T OPEN THE DOOR FOR SOMETHING I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT!

GOT IT?

RECENTLY, THERE'S BEEN SALES PEOPLE IN THE NEIGHBOR-HOOD TRYING TO RIP PEOPLE OFF. IT'S AN UNFAIR WORLD, BUT YOU KNOW THAT?

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE RULES YOU HAVE TO FOLLOW!

.....

I'LL SLIDE THE RECEIPT IN, YOU'LL SIGN THE "REFUSAL TO RECEIVE" AND POST IT BACK THROUGH...

YOU KINDLY OPEN THE *LETTER BOX*...

POST

DOES THAT SOUND GOOD...?

THEN HOW ABOUT THIS?

ポン！

SOS

PHEW!

SO YOU ABSOLUTELY NEED ME SIGN IT, OR ELSE YOU WON'T LEAVE?

.....

FINE THEN...

ALRIGHT, JUST POST IT IN THROUGH THERE...

THANK YOU.

HMM...!

ガヤ ooo ガヤooo.

FLIP!

FLAP!

.....

SSH

SSH

WHAT?

?

WHAT'S GOING ON?

KNOCK!

WHAT WAS THAT JUST NOW?
A PLASTIC MODEL?
HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO OPEN THE DOOR FOR HIM? AND HIS VOICE WAS SUPER GROSS SOUNDING. .
SOOO SCARY!
WHY, THANK YOU..
I SEE, SO SHE WAS GETTING DRESSED.

.....

I'D LIKE TO STAY AND WATCH HER FOR A WHILE. WHERE WILL SHE WASH FROM? HOW DOES SHE PUT ON HER UNDERWEAR. ?
SINCE IVE GOT HER SPIRIT'S PERMISSION TO ENTER THIS PLACE
NOW I'LL HAVE TO WASH IT OFF IN THE SHOWER.
EEEEK!
GROSS! THE GREASE FROM THE BOOTS GOT ON MY FEET!
HM...
FIRSTLY, I NEED A TELEPHONE.
THESE DAYS, THERE AREN'T AS MANY HOMES THAT HAVE A TELEPHONE OUT IN THE ENTRANCE HALLWAY ANYMORE.
WHILE I WAS ALIVE EVERY HOUSE HAD AT LEAST ONE TELEPHONE AT THE FRONT DOOR, BUT

THERE'S ANOTHER RESIDENT OCCUPY-ING T
THIS ROOM IS NO GOOD
I CAN'T GET IN.
.....
HM.
GUU OOO
WITHOUT THE PER-MISSION OF HIS SPIRIT
I CAN'T ENTER THIS ROOM.
I'LL HAVE TO LOOK FOR A TELE PHONE IN NEXT ROOM.
HIIOOO

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HM.

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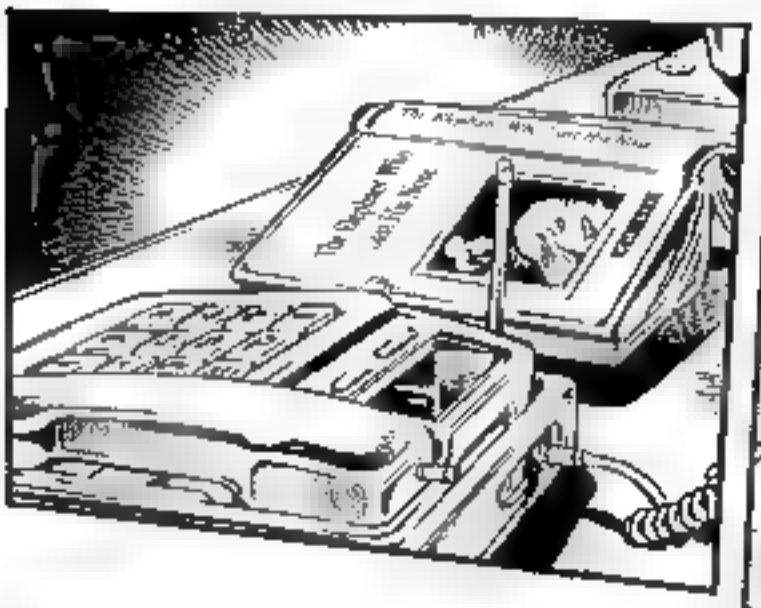
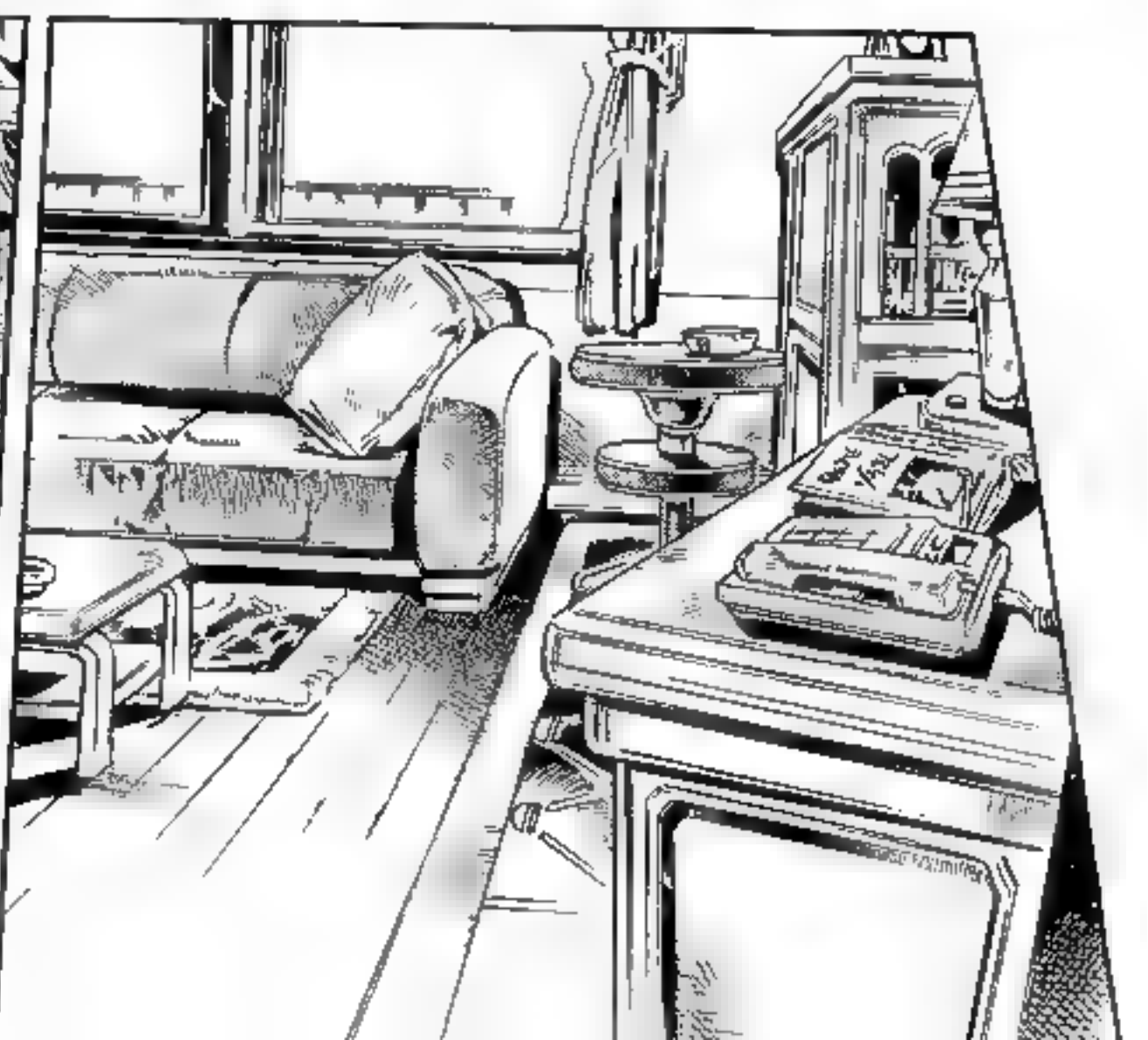


The Elephant Who Lost His Nose
The Elephant Who Lost His Nose



TO EARN A HIGHER SALARY THAN OTHERS. TO HAVE LOWER GRADES THAN OTHERS.

BEFORE I DIED AND BECAME A SPIRIT, MY CEN TRAL VALUE WAS THAT OF NUMBERS.

SOMETIMES I THINK ABOUT WHAT KIND OF LIFE I LIVE NOW

TO BE ONE MINUTE QUICKER VIA THE BULLET TRAIN TO BE ONE YEAR YOUNGER.

TO HAVE EVEN ONE MORE HAIR ON MY HEAD... TO HAVE LESS THAN 20% BODY FAT.

BEEP BEEP

BEEP

IF SHE'S BEEN READ- ING IT IT MUST BE INTEREST ING.

BUT HOW COULD THE ELEPHANT EAT GRASS OR TAKE A SHOWER W THOUT HIS NOSE?

SO SOME ONE ACTu ALLY BOUGHT THIS BOOK?

The Elephant Who Lost His Nose

IN ORDER FOR MY HEART TO FIND TRAN- QUILITY, WHAT SHOULD MY VALUES BE NOW?

I DON'T WANT TO RIDE FAST TRAINS, AND I DON'T NEED HA R GROWTH CREAM. .

A ROOM WHERE I COULD ENJOY THE MUSIC OF WAGNER THROUGH THE SPEAKERS INSTEAD OF USING HEAD-PHONES.

A ROOM WITH MY OWN *BARRIER*.

A ROOM RENTED WITH THE *PERMIS-SION* OF A HUMAN LAND-LORD, SO THAT SPIRIT MEDIUMS FROM TELE VISION STA-TIONS DON'T BOTHER ME.

NOBODY W LL START RUMORS, LIKE *"THERE'S A GHOST IN THERE"*

AFTER TODAY'S *JOB* IS OVER.

I'D LIKE TO FIND A ROOM LIKE THIS SOME WHERE.

RING RING!

WHERE I COULD READ BOOKS AND DRAW FLOW-ERS WITHOUT BEING BLOWN BY THE WIND

A ROOM WITH A NICE VIEW

I FEEL PITY FOR THOSE WHO ARE LEFT OUT IN THE HARSH WIND.

DAMN IT!

THE PHONE WON'T ANSWER!

RING RING!

IS THE SOUND OFF?!

BUT, HOW ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO RENT AN APART-MENT FROM A 'LIVING PERSON?

EVEN IF I DO IT OVER THE PHONE, IT'D STILL BE A HASSLE...

SHRIVELING UP IN THE SHADOW OF TELEPHONE POLES TO AVOID PASS-ERSBY FROM WALKING INTO THEM.

OR CLINGING TO TREES, JUST LIKE HER.

WHAT NOW?

THE DEADLINE FOR THIS IS TONIGHT TO-MORROW WILL BE TOO LATE. WILL I BE ABLE TO TALK TO HIM BY THEN?

IF ONLY I COULD JUST SPEAK TO HIM, MY JOB WOULD BE OVER.

I FINALLY FOUND HIS LOCATION AND CELL PHONE NUMBER..

I SHOULD AT LEAST BE ABLE TO GET A KNIFE.

WELL, IF THE TELE-PHONE DOESN'T WORK.

.....

LAP!

LAP LAP!

ROCK

A DOG

...I WAS WONDER-ING IF THEY HAD ONE?

LAP!

LAP!

ROCK

LAP!

LAP!

ROCKY

THIS ISN'T GOOD...

ROC

IT CAN SEE ME!!

THE DOG...

W-WHA...?!
D...DAMN
IT...!
AHH-
H!
444!
MY...
"BODY"!

THIS ISN'T GOOD...

JUST WHEN I HAVE A JOB TO FINISH... MY ARM AND LEG...

THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING TO SURVIVE, WITHOUT MY LIMBS!! IF THAT DOG BITES ME AGAIN?

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF I TOUCH OTHERS. BUT IF SOMEONE TOUCHES ME, IT PUTS MY SPIRIT AT RISK... WHAT DO I DO? I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE...

DAMN! THIS LADY HAS A DOG IN THE APARTMENT?

WHEN I CHECKED, PETS WEREN'T PERMITTED HERE... THIS IS WHY I PREFER APARTMENTS OVER DETACHED HOUSES!

DEAR!

HEY, DEAR!

I'M NOT SEEING ANYBODY TODAY... I THOUGHT I ASKED YOU TO LEAVE ME ALONE!

W-WHAT'S ALL THAT RACKET?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ROCKY? WHY IS HE BARKING AT THE WALL?

S SOMEBODY IN THE HOUSE?

WHY IS THE KNIFE ON THE FLOOR

WHAT'S WRONG, ROCKY?

?

DID YOU SEE SOMETHING?

W-WHAT...?!

WHAT ARE YOU BARKING AT?

?

?

GRRRRRRR!!!

AAAAAAHH...!

BELIEVE THIS

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING... I CAN'T

ｳｵｵｵ

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THERE'S SOME-THING IN THERE!!

IN THE CUP-BOARD...

D.....

.....

IF I'D JUST LEFT THE KNIFE THERE I WOULD'VE BEEN FINE ANYWAY, I JUST NEED TO FIND ANOTHER ONE SOME-WHERE SOON.

DAMN I REALLY DO NEED MY OWN ROOM.

TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO START OVER.

TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

.....

.....

PFT HA HA!

EHE HEH HEH' HA HA HA' EHE HEEEH!

PFF FFF FT!

タン!

チク タク

AAH HA HA...

HEE HEE HEE!

HA HA HA EHE HEH HEH'

.....

AND TOMORROW IS IN MY HEAD TOO.... I'VE ALWAYS CONTINUED TO WIN!

NOBODY CAN CATCH UP TO ME, NO MATTER WHO THEY ARE!

IT'S JUST MY IMAGINATION... HEH HEH HEH HEH.

IT'S ALL IN MY HEAD

YESTERDAY WAS IN MY HEAD

15 Years Ago: The Oak Tree Hill Child Murder Case

The Statute of Limitations Ends at Midnight

Disguises

I'VE GOT YOUR PERMISSION TO COME IN...

THANK YOU.

PIGEONS, POLICE, OR WHATEVER! CATCH ME IF YOU CAN! COME AND GET ME!

PFFFF FFT!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA'

AHA HA HA HA HA HA-

MY NAME IS *YOSHIKAGE KIRA*... I CAN'T REMEMBER THE REASON WHY I DIED...

BUT ONE THING I CAN SAY FOR CERTAIN IS THAT I WILL NOT GO TO HEAVEN...

I DON'T HAVE THE ANSWER TO THAT EITHER... BUT AS TIME GOES ON, EVENTUALLY, I MAY FIND SOME SORT OF HAPPINESS BY MAKING MY JOB MY PURPOSE FOR LIVING.

WHAT WILL I DO FROM HERE ON?

ZA!

ZA!

ZA!

GUESS YOU WON'T BE IN THE NEWSPAPERS ANYMORE.

MY SENDER'S NAME? YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW THAT...

YOUR TIME IS UP...

I'VE COME HERE TO "SEND YOU BACK".

THE PERSON WHO SENT ME REQUESTED THAT I PUT YOU TO SHAME AT YOUR HAPPIEST MOMENT...

YOU SHOULD CALL THE POLICE

HELLO?

UM, YES?

HE- LO?

RING RING RING!

WHAT'S THAT? HELLO?

HELP ...

H.

S- SOMEBODY AH!

BEEP

BEEP

HELLO?

HELLO?

NO... I THINK IT WOULD BE MORE REASONABLE TO SAY THAT SHE KNEW AND WAS HIDING HIM... ANYWAY, WHY CAN A WANTED CRIMINAL RENT A NICE ROOM TO STAY, BUT NOT ME..?

WHERE AM I GOING TO REST TO-NIGHT...

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE CALLING FROM INSIDE THE ROOM, ARE YOU?

IS THAT YOU, DEAR? THIS VOICE...

HELLO HELLO

SO HE DECEIVED THAT WOMAN INTO GET-TING HIS OWN PLACE...

Deadman's Questions

To be Continued...

CREDITS

Morgan @morganstedmanms
-Translation
-Typesetting
-Cleaning

Vish @vishkujo
-Raws
-Quality checking

THANKS FOR SUPPORTING US!

Under Execution, Under Jailbreak

Deadman's Questions

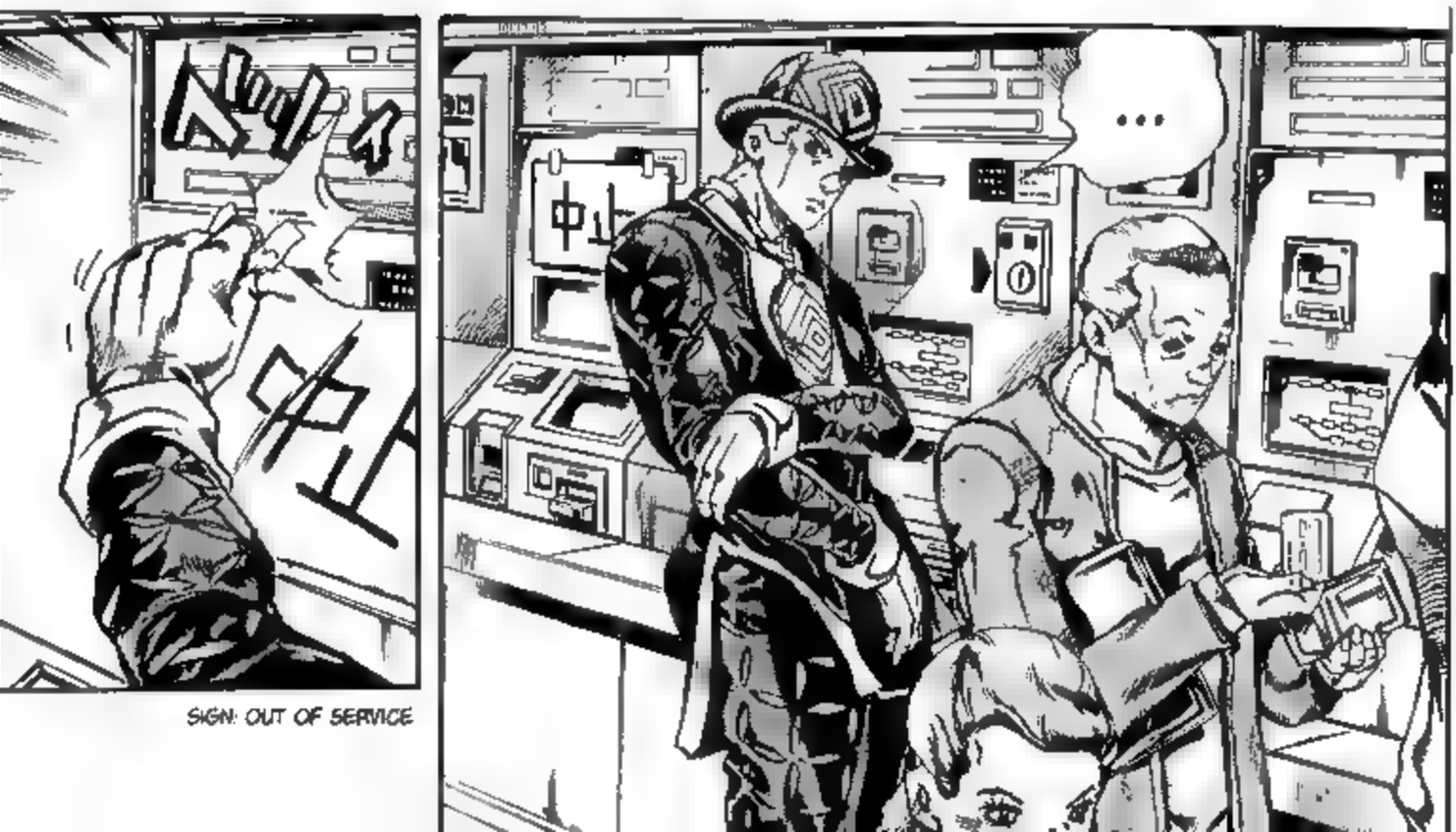
Part 1

HTTPS://JOJOWIKI.COM
@JOJO_WIKI
PATREON.COM/JOJOWIKI

Under Execution
Under Jailbreak

Deadman's Questions PART 2

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL BLUE SKY.
I'D SPEND MY TIME WALKING ON DAYS LIKE THESE BUT 400KM S A BT TOO MUCH.
I DECIDED TO TAKE THE JAPAN RAILWAYS BULLET TRAIN.
NEVER CARRY A SINGLE YEN COIN ON ME.
BUT FOR THE *TRANQUILITY OF MY HEART*, SOMETIMES MONEY S NEEDED.
SO I ALWAYS MAKE SURE TO HIDE CASH IN PLACES I OFTEN FRE- QUENT



SIGN: OUT OF SERVICE

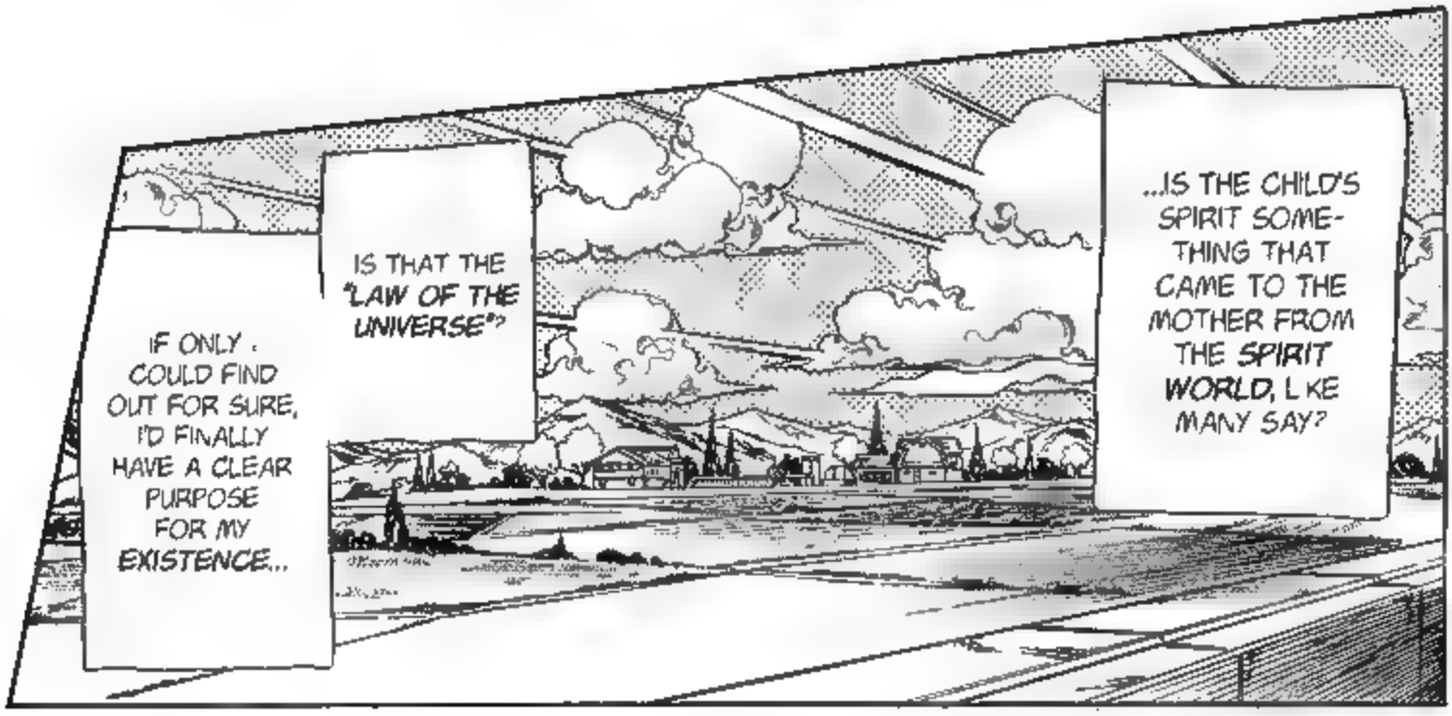
I PAID A TOTAL OF 28,160 YEN...
OUT OF SERVICE
AND LEFT THE CHANGE
I BOOKED TWO SEATS SIDE BY SIDE, CAREFULLY PRESSED THE BUTTONS SO AS TO NOT MAKE ANY MISTAKES, AND MADE MY RESERVATION.
DEPARTING AT 12:20. DESTINATION, S CITY TRAIN YAMABIKO 129 GREEN CAR RESERVATION, NON-SMOKING
AFTER MEMORIZING THEM, DISCARDED BOTH TICKETS.
RESERVATION GREEN TICKET
YAMABIKO 129
DEPARTING AT 12:20
CAR 9
SEAT 8A
NON-SMOKING
GREEN CAR NUMBER 9 SEATS 8A AND 8B.
IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I GET A SEAT THAT ISN'T TAKEN..
BUT WHAT'S MOST IMPORTANT IS THAT I GET TO ENJOY THE BEAUTIFUL BLUE SKY AND THE VIEW BEFORE MY EYES.
IS THERE ANYTHING MORE IMPORTANT IN THE WORLD?

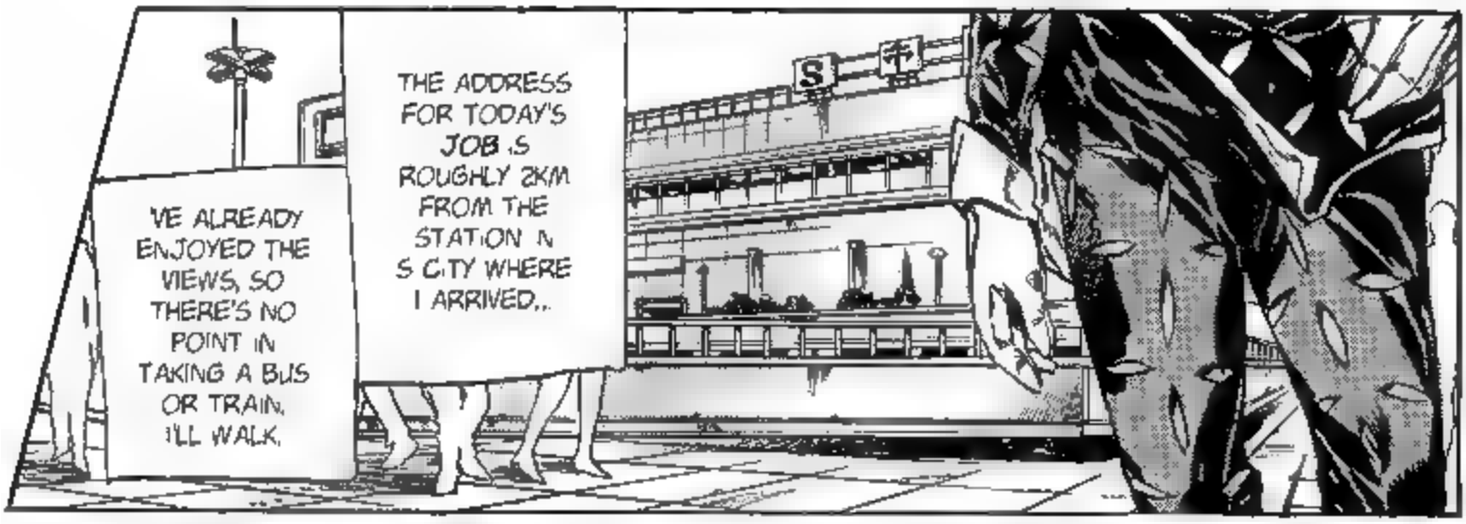
THE WINDOW OF A RESTAURANT...?
THAT'S WEIRD... ALL THE CUSTOMERS ARE WOMEN.
WHERE DO THE MEN HAVE THEIR LUNCH?
THEY HAVE TO EAT SOMEWHERE.. HOW WAS IT WHEN I WAS ALIVE?
MAMMAAA! BUY ME ICE CREEEAM!
ICE CREAM! BUY ME ICE CREAM!
BUT I'M THIRSTY! I WANT ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM! BUY ME ICE CREAM!
AREN'T YOU STILL EATING YOUR SWEETS, DEAR?
YOU'LL MAKE YOURSELF SICK.

MAMMA! ICE CREAM, ICE CREAM!
ICE CREAM.
ICE CREAM
YOUR RESERVATION TICKETS, PLEASE?
EXCUSE ME..
UH? SADLY, THOSE SEATS ARE RESERVED, MISS.
HERE YOU GO. OH, BY THE WAY? THE SUN WAS TOO BRIGHT ON THAT SIDE, AND MY LITTLE YOSHIKI'S SKIN GOT BURNT, SO WE MOVED HERE.
YEAH, BUT THEY'RE EMPTY AREN'T THEY? WHAT'S THE ISSUE?
...
...

MAM-MAAA!
?!
MA...?!
?!
MAM-AAA...
?
MA
UGH
UGH HH!
カチャ
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOSHIKI?!

AEEEEE
MAMMA!
WHERE DOES THE CHILD'S SPIRIT COME FROM?
COULD THERE BE SOME SORT OF CLUE OUT THERE?
NO...
SOME TIMES I WONDER
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED.. WHEN A "MOTHER GIVES BIRTH TO A CHILD"..
OR..
THE SPIRIT OF THE CHILD COULD IT BE THE RESULT OF THE MOTHER'S SPIRIT SPLITTING ITSELF, LIKE A CELL?


IF ONLY I COULD FIND OUT FOR SURE, I'D FINALLY HAVE A CLEAR PURPOSE FOR MY EXISTENCE...
IS THAT THE "LAW OF THE UNIVERSE"?
...IS THE CHILD'S SPIRIT SOMETHING THAT CAME TO THE MOTHER FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD, LIKE MANY SAY?

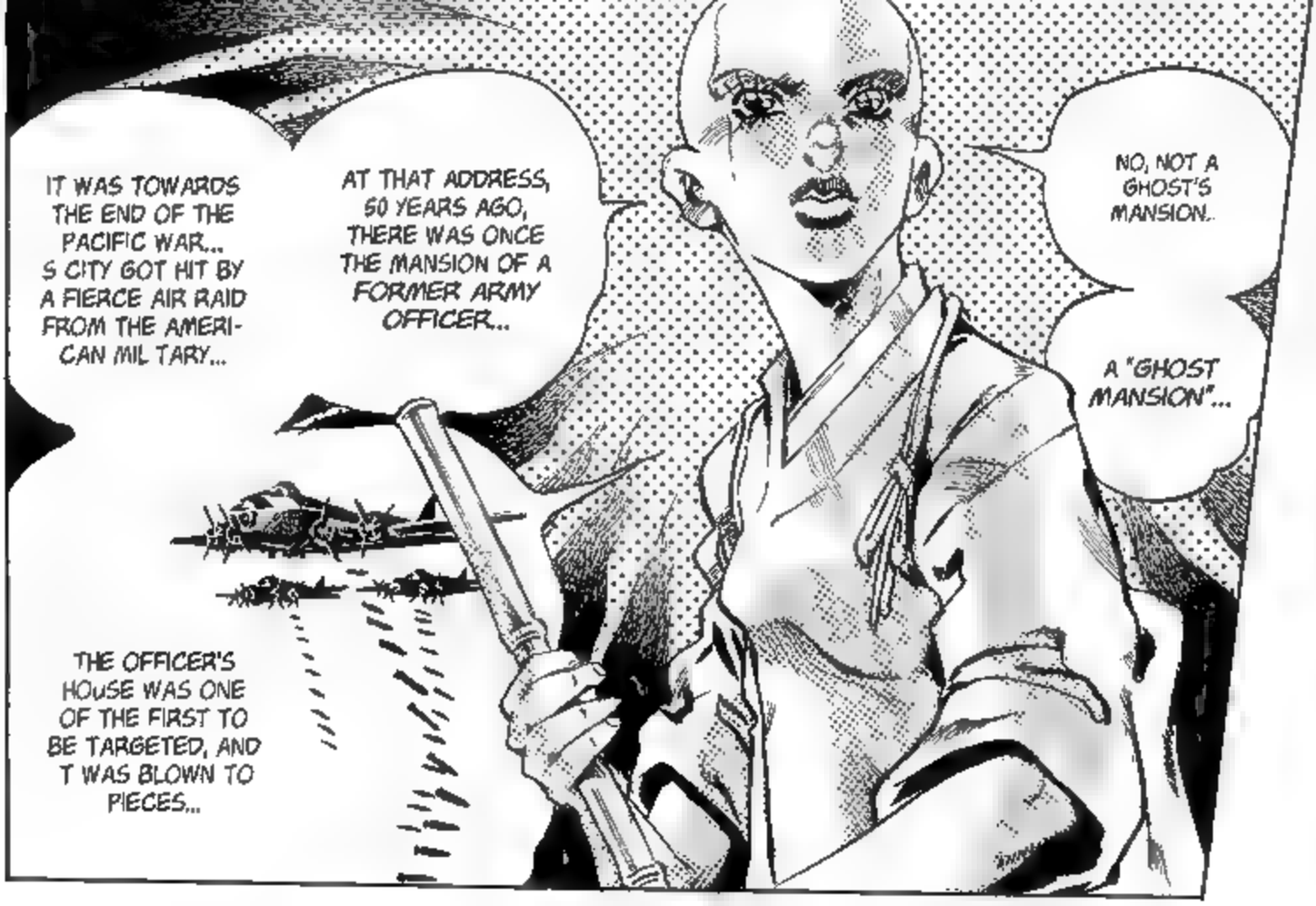

I'VE ALREADY ENJOYED THE VIEWS, SO THERE'S NO POINT IN TAKING A BUS OR TRAIN. I'LL WALK.
THE ADDRESS FOR TODAY'S JOB IS ROUGHLY 2KM FROM THE STATION IN S CITY WHERE I ARRIVED..
S

..IS SOMEONE WHO LIVES IN A SOLDIER'S HOUSE.
MY TARGET THIS TIME..

A SOLDIER?

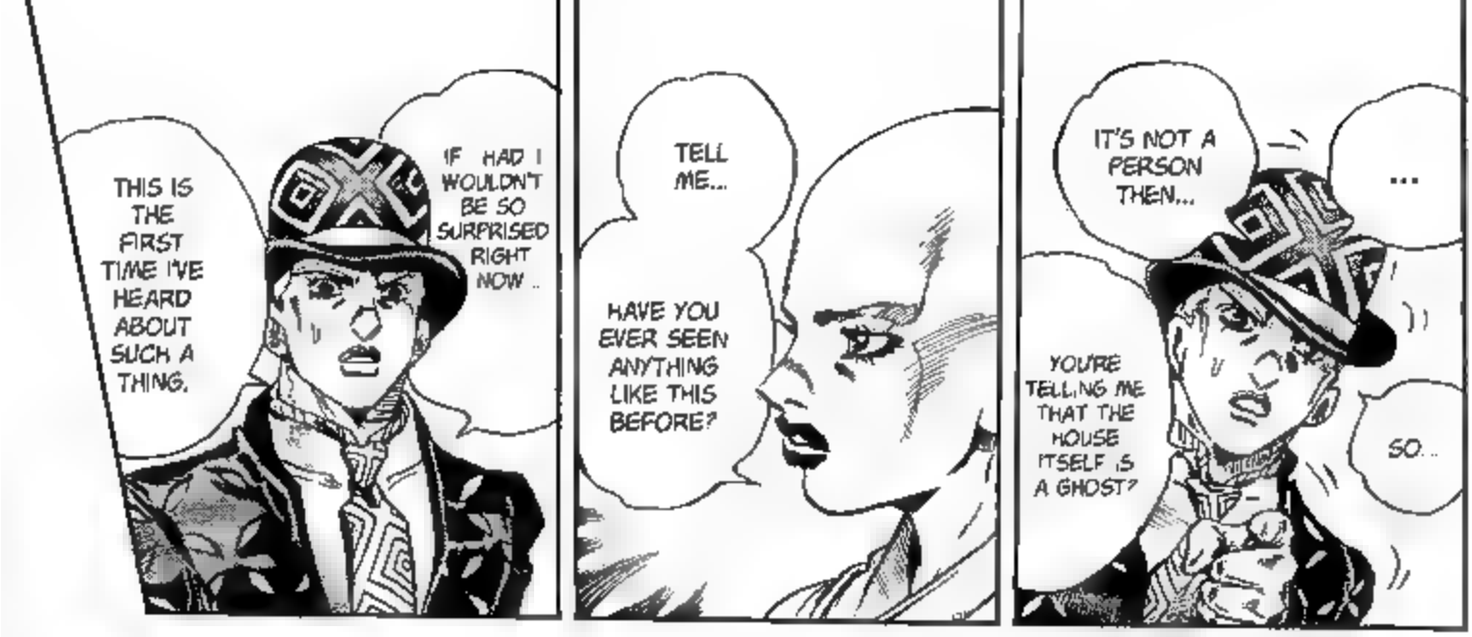
...SOLDIER?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
...
DOES THIS COUNTRY EVEN HAVE SOLDIERS ANYMORE?
YOU MEAN THE SELF-DEFENSE FORCE?
GO TO THIS ADDRESS. THERE'S NO DEADLINE, BUT THE SOONER THE JOB GETS DONE, THE BETTER.
WE ALREADY HAVE THEIR LOCATION...
UNLIKE YOUR LAST REQUEST WITH THE WANTED CRIMINAL, THERE'S NO NEED TO GO LOOKING FOR THE TARGET THIS TIME..
I'LL LEAVE THE METHOD UP TO YOUR OWN [redacted].

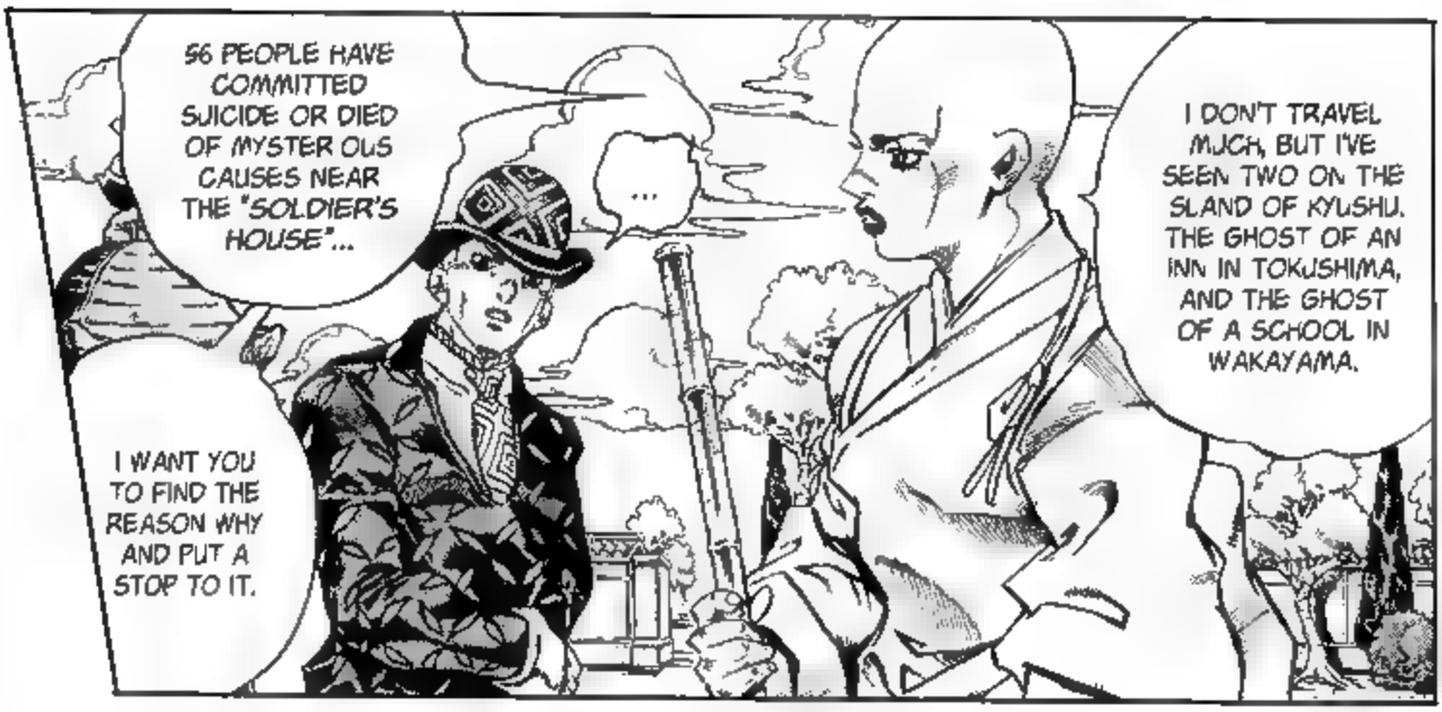
NO...
DON'T YOU EVEN HAVE A PHOTO OF THE TARGET?
THAT'S ALL? WHAT ABOUT THEIR NAME?
YOU'LL SEE WHEN YOU GET THERE.
..AND I HAPPEN TO GET THE WRONG GUY, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GONNA END UP FEELING BAD, AREN'T YOU?
I DON'T REALLY CARE...
...IF THEY'RE A GOOD PERSON OR BAD PERSON. BUT WHEN I'M DONE...
THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO LIVES IN THAT HOUSE.
A GHOST'S MANSION..?
DID YOU JUST SAY...
DO YOU KNOW WHAT A GHOST MAN-SION IS?
IS THAT HOW I'M SUPPOSED TO TELL?
DOES THE PERSON IN THAT HOUSE WEAR A UNIFORM TOO?


IT WAS TOWARDS THE END OF THE PACIFIC WAR... S CITY GOT HIT BY A FIERCE AIR RAID FROM THE AMERICAN MIL TARY...
AT THAT ADDRESS, 50 YEARS AGO, THERE WAS ONCE THE MANSION OF A FORMER ARMY OFFICER..
NO, NOT A GHOST'S MANSION..
A "GHOST MANSION"...
THE OFFICER'S HOUSE WAS ONE OF THE FIRST TO BE TARGETED, AND T WAS BLOWN TO PIECES...

THE WHOLE MANSION BECAME A GHOST AND IS STILL STANDING TO THIS DAY.
HOWEVER, THE "SOLDIER'S MANSION" STILL EXISTS.
DO YOU GET WHAT 'M SAYING?

LUCKILY, THERE WERE NO CASUALTIES..
...AND EVEN THE OFFICER LIVED ANOTHER FIFTY YEARS AFTER THE WAR, DYING FROM OLD AGE AT EIGHTY TWO.


THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE HEARD ABOUT SUCH A THING.
IF I HAD I WOULDN'T BE SO SURPRISED RIGHT NOW..
TELL ME...
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE?
IT'S NOT A PERSON THEN...
...
YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT THE HOUSE ITSELF IS A GHOST?
SO...


56 PEOPLE HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE OR DIED OF MYSTER OUS CAUSES NEAR THE "SOLDIER'S HOUSE"...
...
I DON'T TRAVEL MUCH, BUT I'VE SEEN TWO ON THE SLAND OF KYUSHU. THE GHOST OF AN INN IN TOKUSHIMA, AND THE GHOST OF A SCHOOL IN WAKAYAMA.
I WANT YOU TO FIND THE REASON WHY AND PUT A STOP TO IT.

...?
AND THE TELEVISION STATIONS DON'T FIND OUT?
SO THE PERSON BEHIND THIS IS THE SAME AS ME, BUT HAS A HOUSE TO LIVE IN?
DOES IT HAVE A NICE VIEW?
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO FIND OUT THE CAUSE.
ASSUMING THEY CAN LIVE IN A HOUSE LIKE THIS, THE TARGET THIS TIME ISN'T A LIVING PERSON, ARE THEY?
BASED ON WHAT YOU'VE SAID..

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING...
WHY DO YOU REMAIN HERE...
...INSTEAD OF MOVING ON TO THE SPIRT WORLD?
DO YOU HAVE SOME SORT OF GOAL IN MIND?
NO, IT'S NOTHING.
I WAS TALKING TO MYSELF.
I UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION.
AND YOU'LL GIVE ME THE REWARD IN CASH?

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE TRYING TO BECOME A SAINT...
...BUT I HAVE NO INTENTION OF INTERFERING WITH YOUR MORALS...
YOU USE ME, AND I DO THE JOB FOR YOU. IT'S AS SIMPLE AS THAT.
I DON'T NEED TO KNOW IF IT'S RIGHT OR WRONG.
AND BESIDES..

...
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF IT DIDN'T EXIST?
...HOW CAN YOU, SOMEONE WHO'S STILL ALIVE, REALLY BE SURE THAT THERE IS A "SPIRIT WORLD"?

25-4 KATAHIRA, MORIOH DISTRICT, S CITY... IT'S HERE, NO DOUBT
THIS IS THE ADDRESS, THERE'S NO MISTAKE..
KATA HIRA 308
THE VIEW ISN'T THAT NICE, THOUGH.
.....
.....

THIS IS IT...

INCRED-IBLE!

SO, THEN...

...IT REALLY DOES EXIST...

TH-THIS...

B-BUT THIS IS...

TEXT FRUIT

EVEN THE OBJECTS OUTSIDE...
...ARE THEY GHOSTS TOO...?

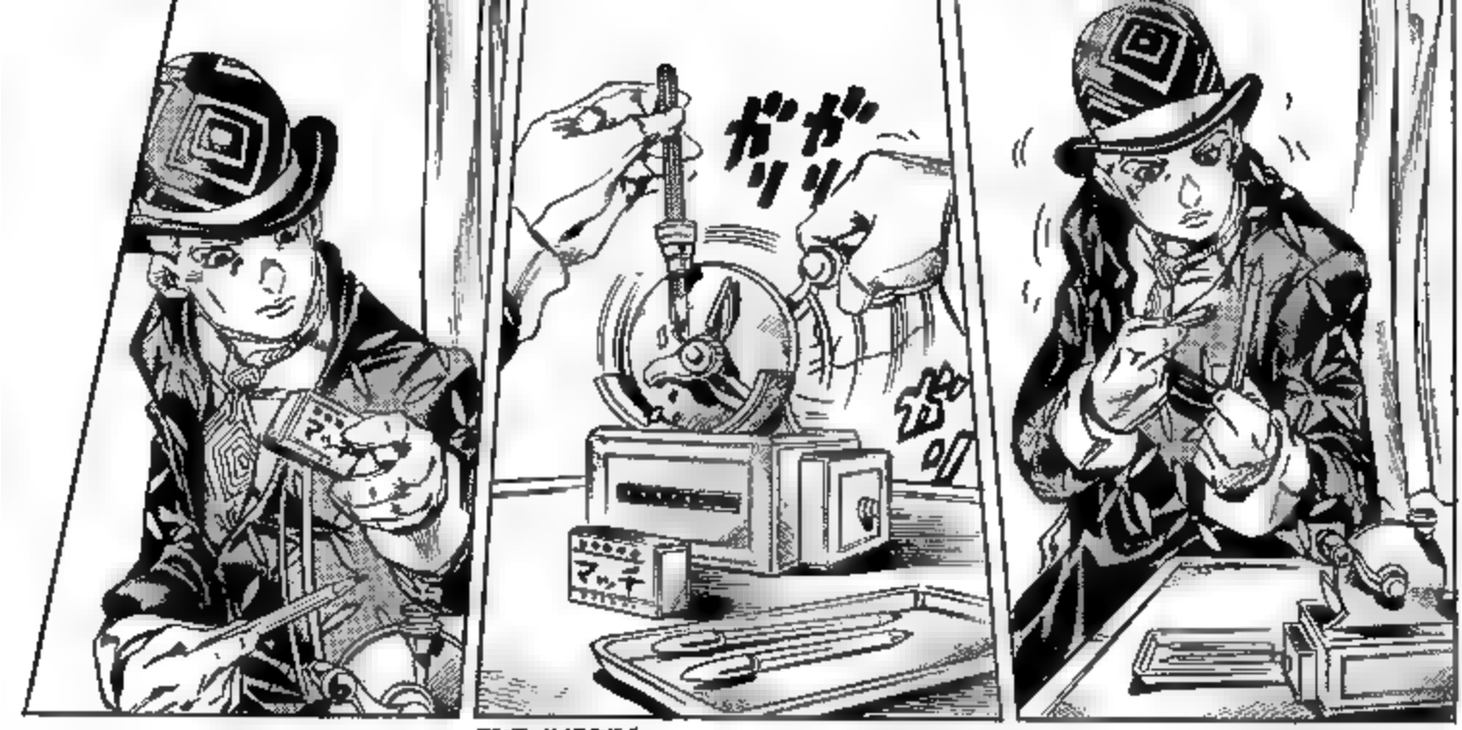
ヤヤヤヤヤ

TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
INCRED-
IBLE..

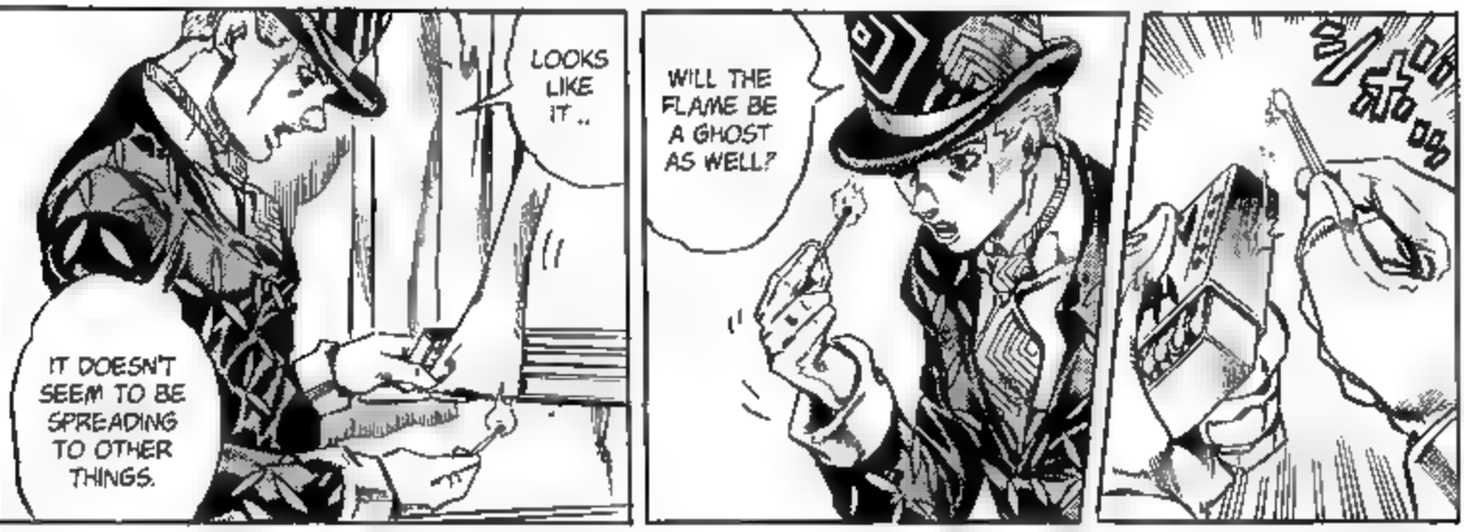
TAP
TAP

TAP
TAP

AMAZING... THIS RAKE...
...THE SANDALS, THE BEDSIDE LAMP? ARE THEY ALL GHOSTS?!
.....
BUT...
THAT'S ODD...
I WAS ABLE TO ENTER BECAUSE NOBODY WAS IN...
IS THE TARGET OUT OF THE HOUSE?
THERE'S NO PRESENCE OF ANYONE RESIDING HERE...
EVEN IF THEY'RE A GHOST, THERE SHOULD STILL BE A BARRIER..
IF SOMEONE WAS IN THE HOUSE, THEN I WOULDVE NEEDED THEIR PERMISSION TO ENTER...
SOMETHING ISN'T QUITE RIGHT.



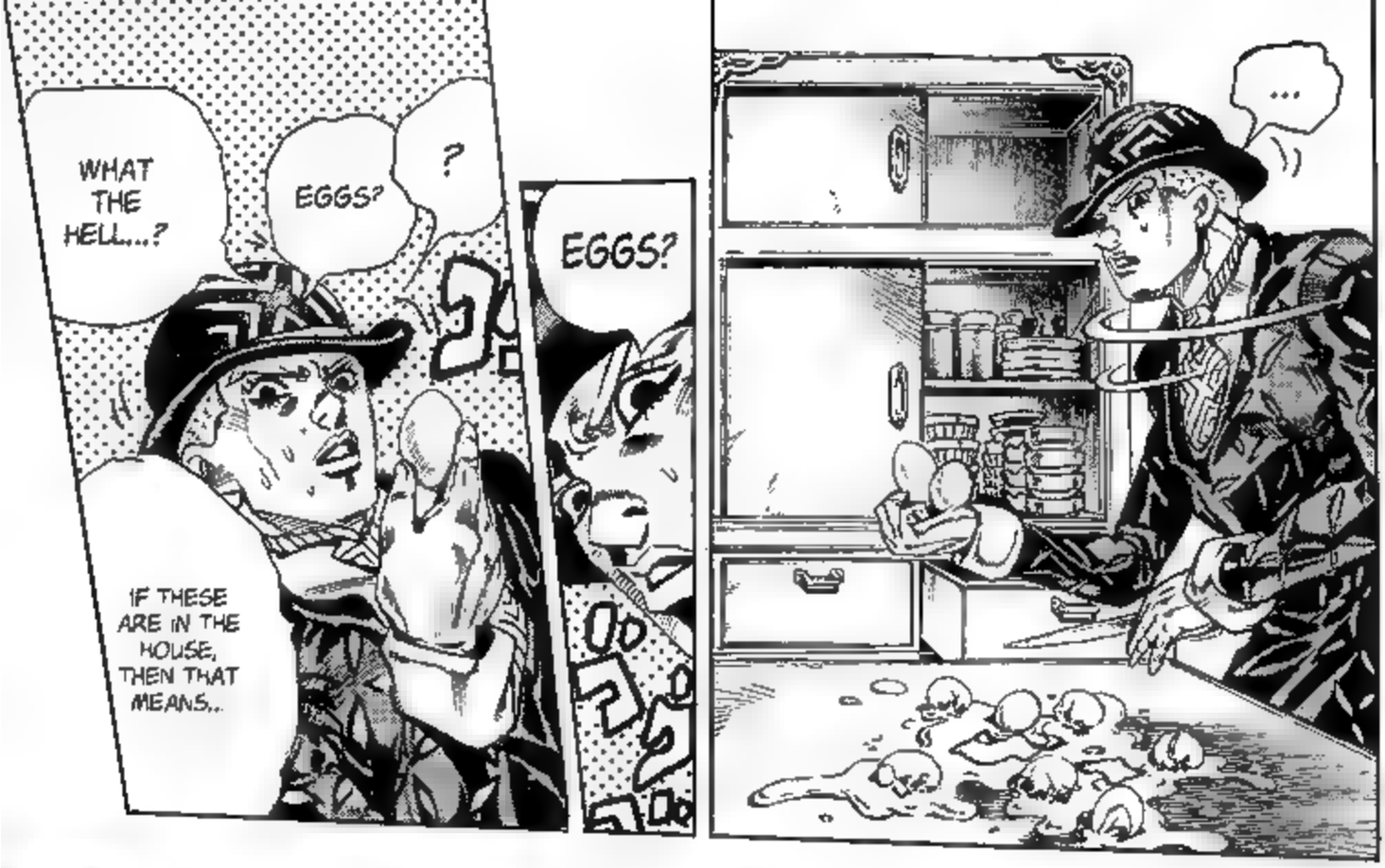
TEXT MATCHES



GASP!
A YUMEJI TAKEHISA?! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
IT MIGHT JUST BE A GHOST PAINTING, BUT STILL..
IS THIS AN ORIGINAL?!
A YOUNG SOLDIER... THIS MUSTVE BEEN THE FORMER OWNER...
SURE THEYRE ALL OLD WORKS, BUT AT LEAST I CAN READ THEM ON THE TRAIN OR ON THE PARK BENCH!
THIS IS ABSOLUTELY INCRED-IBLE!
BOOKS FROM KENJI MIYAZAWA TO RANPO EDOGAWA..
DANTE'S DIVINE COMEDY... LES MIS-ÉRABLES...
SUPERB!

THIS HOUSE IS LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE IT'S A GOLD MINE!
I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH POCKETS TO TAKE EVERY-THING WITH ME!
UTENSILS, KITCHEN-WARE..
THIS KNIFE WOULD DEFIN TELY BE USEFJL! I COULD TAKE IT ANYWHERE!
...!
...?!
WHA-?!
WHAT THE-?!

ドドド


WHAT THE HELL...?
EGGS?
?
IF THESE ARE IN THE HOUSE, THEN THAT MEANS..
EGGS?
...

...

Deadman's Questions

To be Continued...

CREDITS

Morgan @morganstedmanms
- Translation
- Typesetting
- Cleaning

Vish @Vishkujo
- Raws
- Quality checking

THANKS FOR SUPPORTING US!

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Under Execution, Under Jailbreak

Deadman's Questions

Part 2

Deadman's Questions
PART 3

WHAT ARE THESE? ARE THEY CHICKEN EGGS...? BUT...
IF THESE WERE IN THE HOUSE DESTROYED BY THE AIR RAID... THEN THAT MEANS...
EGGS!
GO
GO
GO

...

COULD THE FOOD HERE BE A GHOST TOO? IS IT POSSIBLE FOR FOOD TO BECOME A SPIRIT...? ARE EGGS CONSIDERED LIVING THINGS? OR ARE THEY...

...TREATED LIKE OTHER *INANIMATE* OBJECTS?

ta

HM...THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY OTHER *GHOST FOOD*...

THAT'S STRANGE...

...

EVEN THE SANDPAPER ON THESE MATCHES LOOKS BRAND NEW...

NO SIGN OF STRIKE MARKS...

IF IT WERE ME, I WOULD'VE USED A TON OF MATCHES JUST TRYING TO SEE WHAT WOULD CATCH ON FIRE...

...OR IS THIS GUY NOT CURIOUS ENOUGH TO LICK THE SALT IN THE CHIP BAG?

AND THESE NAPKINS, THERE'S NO WRINKLES OR ANYTHING ON THEM... IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEY'VE BEEN TOUCHED BY ANYONE..

...

IF THE *TARGET* REALLY DOES LIVE IN THIS HOUSE...

...THEN HOW COME THEY'VE NEVER OPENED THE CUPBOARD WITH THE *EGGS* BEFORE?

OOPS!

OOOO

UGH!

...IT MOVED ?!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE... THIS HOUSE WAS BLOWN UP IN AN EXPLO-SION...
I...I FELT IT...
B-BUT...I DEFINITELY FELT SOMETHING MOVE...
INSIDE THE *EGG SHELL*...
...

WHA...

WHAT THE HELL ?!

!

OW

PECK

PECK

PECK

PECK

PECK

PEC

PECK

THE TWO EGGS I JUST PUT ON THE TABLE ?!

WHAT'S GOING ON?!

I-IT CAN'T BE!

...

PECK

PECK

PECK

OOO

THEY'RE GONE?! THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! THEY MUST'VE ROLLED OFF THE TABLE AND FELL WITHOUT BREAKING...

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?! THE EGGS I JUST PLACED ON THE TABLE...

!!

PECK

PIK PEK

PIK

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!

PECK
PECK
CRACK
PECK
CRACK
EGGS...?! WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY DOING IN THERE?!
PECK
PECK
CRACK

DUDU
DUB
DU
DU
DU

IT'S HATCHING! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! AN *UNBORN EGG* IS GROWING... BUT ONLY LIVING THINGS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO GROW... GHOSTS DO NOT... COULD THIS BE ANOTHER LAW OF THE UNIVERSE... NO, THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE EXPLANATION...

THE...THE *EGG SHELL*... I-IT'S... THAT CAN'T BE...!

THIS ISN'T A GHOST!

...

CRAK

CRAK

than

...!

T-TH-
IS...

HUK

TS

T-THIS IS BAD! I'M IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!

WHAT THE HELL WAS BEING BORN FROM THEM?!

IT'S MOVING...! IT'S CLIMBING UP FROM THE INSIDE OF MY ARM!

...IT'S IN MY ARM!

W-WHILE IT WAS IN MY POCKET... THIS...THIS THING...

T-THESE EGGS?! WHAT WAS...

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

グズ

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グズ

グズ

グズ

SKRAAAAH!
SKRAAA-AAAHH!
SKRAAH!
UHHHHH

UGH!

T-THERE'S SOME PLANT-LIKE THING IN MY ARM.. I-IT'S TRYING TO TURN IT INTO SOMETHING...

...BY DEVOURING ME FROM THE INSIDE!

UWHOOOOOAH!

SKRAH!

IT'S TOO LATE! I'VE GOT NO CHOICE BUT TO GET RID OF IT!

IT'S A MATTER OF FACT THAT CLEANSERS ARE IMPORTANT EVERYWHERE IN LIFE...

THE THINGS BEING BORN IN FRONT OF ME ARE CLEANSERS... THEY EXIST IN SOME FORM IN EVERY WORLD...

T-THIS IS JUST A GUESS, BUT... I THINK I'M STARTING TO UNDERSTAND WHAT THESE ARE NOW...

THESE MUST BE SPIRIT CLEANSERS... JUST AS CERTAIN TYPES OF ORGANISMS EXIST TO DECOMPOSE CORPSES--THESE EXIST, TO CLEANSE THE SOULS OF THE DEAD, AND PREVENT THEM FROM OVERFLOWING THE WORLD!

DAMN, YOU LOUSY PIECE OF-!

GET THE HELL OFF ME...

GAAAAAH!

SKRA!

WHOOOOOOAH!

WHAT HAPPENS TO THINGS THAT ARE *CLEANSED?* DO THEY GET TO REACH THE *SPIRIT WORLD,* THAT IS IF IT REALLY DOES EXIST?

THE TABLE BACK THEN ESSENTIALLY MELTED, TURNING INTO *INSECTS*... AND MY ARM WAS START-ING TO CHANGE TOO... IS THIS ONE OF THE LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE? AND, IF SO, WHERE D.D THESE THINGS COME FROM?

SKRA!

GWAH!

THEY'RE TRYING TO *CLEANSE* ME BECAUSE I TOUCHED THE *EGGS*!

THIS HOUSE WAS A *NEST* ...!

HOW *MANY* DID I TOUCH? THREE? FOUR? AND HOW MANY OF THOSE *EGGS* DID I TOUCH WITHOUT BREAK NG?

I'M IN TROUBLE! WHAT DO I DO?!

UWAH!

GRR!

THUD

DAMN... WHERE IS IT?!

THERE MUST BE ANOTHER *YUMEJI* PAINTING IN ONE OF THESE ROOMS...!

...THERE WAS ONE HANGING ON THE WALL IN THE *SOLDIER'S PHOTO!*

WHERE IS IT?!

WHICH *ROOM* IS IT ?!

THEY'RE CATCH-ING UP TO ME!

ううぅぅぅ

ドドド

THESE RECORDS ...ARE 78 RPM...

MOZART'S PIANO CONCERTO NO.27?

WHAT A MESS...

NO, YOU. YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS ?!

HUFF

SCHUBERT'S SWAN SONG?

MY NAME IS YOSHIKAGE KIRA... I CAN'T REMEMBER THE REASON WHY I DIED... BUT ONE THING I CAN SAY FOR CERTAIN IS THAT I WILL NOT GO TO HEAVEN... WHAT WILL I DO FROM HERE ON?

BUT AS TIME GOES ON, EVENTUALLY, I MAY FIND SOME SORT OF HAPPINESS IN MAKING MY JOB MY PURPOSE FOR LIVING

I DON'T HAVE THE ANSWER TO THAT EITHER.

.. I COULD'VE SPENT THE NIGHT..

.. LISTENING TO THESE RECORDS IN THAT ROOM.

THAT *MONK*...

SO THE *TARGET* WAS OUT, HUH..?

...OR?

DID SHE REALLY SEND ME HERE *WITH-OUT* KNOWING ABOUT THE *EGGS*...

...WHETHER OR NOT THE SPIRIT WORLD REALLY EXISTS...

...I THINK THAT *SO-CALLED SAINT*...

...WILL FIND OUT HERSELF...

I WONDER IF I COULD REPLACE IT WITH THAT MONK'S...

ANWAY, WHAT BOTHERS ME THE MOST IS THAT I LOST MY *LEFT ARM*...

AND IF WHAT SHE TOLD ME *WASN'T* CORRECT...

SHE SAID 56 PEOPLE COM-MITTED *SUICIDE* OR DIED OF *MYSTERIOUS CAUSES* NEAR THIS PLACE... I'LL LOOK INTO THOSE NUMBERS...

IN ANY CASE, IT IS STILL A BEAUTIFUL BLUE SKY... BUT, WHERE AM I GOING TO REST TONIGHT...?

Deadman's Questions

The End.

Author's Note
Deadman's Questions

(Published in Manga Allman issue #12–14, Shueisha)
June 16, 1999 – July 21, 1999

I wrote this story down with the idea of a protagonist who–even after death–seeks for a peace of mind and continues to "live" in this world in the form of a spirit. It's that kind of story.

The protagonist of Deadman is actually the ghost of the "main villain" from the fourth part of the ***JoJo's Bizarre Adventure*** series, the deceased homicidal maniac known as Yoshikage Kira. In my story of the world of the dead, not everything is possible, rather, it is regulated by "rules" that are far more restrictive than our own. Ghosts continue their existence the same way as they did when they were alive, but also have to overcome their own set of trials and tribulations. This is the idea I had in mind when I wrote the story, and I went head first in coming up with different ideas on the type of problems they might have to face.

Even so, when I got to the scene where he discovers that he'll no longer have any way of listening to his favorite music, I got a little teary-eyed.

–Hirohiko Araki

CREDITS

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-Translation
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-Quality checking

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